

The Evening World.

ESTABLISHED BY JOSEPH PULITZER.
Published Daily Except Sunday by the Press Publishing Company, No. 12 to 14 Park Row, New York.
RALPH PULITZER, President, 45 Park Row.
J. AUGUST SHAW, Treasurer, 45 Park Row.
JOSEPH PULITZER, Jr., Secretary, 45 Park Row.
Entered at the Post-Office at New York as Second-Class Matter.
Subscription Rates in Advance: For England and the Continent and
World for the United States \$3.50 One Year \$3.75
and Canada \$4.00 One Year \$4.25
One Month \$1.00 One Month \$1.25
VOLUME 67.....NO. 20,973

CARRANZA'S NEW NOTE.

IT SEEMS hardly worth while to make faces over Carranza's latest note or disturb ourselves with suspicions that he is trying to put something over on us.

Maybe he means that the commission to which he assents can only discuss the paramount issue of the withdrawal of American troops from Mexican territory. Maybe he only means that touchy Mexicans shall read nothing more humiliating into his formal words.

Whatever he means, he has tacitly assented to the joint committee proposition and he has named three commissioners who are intelligent men of affairs, who have a practical knowledge of this country from having lived here, and who are entitled to meet as fellow commissioners the best three Americans President Wilson can select.

It is not likely that a commission thus composed will confine itself stiffly to a technical issue, or that it will fail to find itself eventually discussing the broader aspects of Mexican reconstruction in a way that will prove illuminating and helpful to both nations.

The Mexican problem has never been tackled by persons more likely to start us on a satisfactory solution. Let's not be the ones to queer the proceedings with dark looks and distrust.

"HELP YOUR NEIGHBOR."

THERE is enough that is mysterious and baffling in the epidemic of infantile paralysis that is still tightening its grip upon New York.

But while the doctors are trying to discover the causes of the disease and the means to prevent its transmission there is no reason why the public should fold its hands and feel that it can take no part in the fight.

By far the greater number of cases of the dread disease have developed in crowded sections of the city where filth and flies add to the dangers of summer heat.

That single fact should be sufficient to start the most vigorous clean-up campaign the congested districts of New York have ever known.

What the Street Cleaning Department accomplishes is only the beginning.

What is the good of clean streets if foul bedrooms, filthy basements, dirty soda fountains, open, fly-infested pushcarts and hundreds of vagrant germ-laden cats constantly increase the danger of infection among children exposed to such conditions?

That is why The Evening World has inaugurated the most practical, immediate course of action the situation suggests: A Home Clean-Up Campaign on the "Help-Your-Neighbor" plan.

The Health Department, the Police, the License Commissioner and scores of prominent physicians will help. But the real work will be done by public-spirited householders who are willing to pass along the word for cleanliness to their less enlightened neighbors.

Prompt, energetic action along this line is certain to benefit the city's general health. There is every reason to hope it may check the further spread of one of the most deadly child diseases New York has ever known.

TO REDISTRIBUTE BRITISH WEALTH?

ALONG with the news that the British Parliament will be asked next week to vote millions more to provide the cost of supplementary pensions for widows and dependents of non-commissioned officers and men and for non-commissioned officers and men partially disabled, come reports that the British Government is already considering measures designed to abolish "preventable poverty" in Great Britain after the war.

The majority of members of the British Cabinet, according to the Parliamentary correspondent of the Daily Express, favor a plan of "State control or guidance of the distribution of wealth." This was what Mr. Asquith had in mind when he spoke to the economic conference of certain reforms "designed to spread the fruits of industry more fairly throughout the community," the Daily Express writer thinks.

One thing seems fairly certain. In view of the extent to which Great Britain has developed the policy of State aid and protection in a score of directions before the war, she is going to find herself at its close burdened with enormously increased responsibilities toward millions of workers and ex-fighters whom she has taught to look to the Government for the ordering of their employment and pay.

If England were to adopt a system of out-and-out State socialism, would it be anything more than the logical outcome of her latter development accelerated by overwhelming events?

Letters From the People

For the Union.

The following is an answer to your "Editorial of the Day," which appeared in The Evening World of Aug. 3:

I am a railroad man, or, rather, have been one, for only fifteen years, and I am known by a large majority of the 6,000 employees of the present New York Railways Company. While I have never been mixed up in any strike, I must say that the only salvation for the improvement of the railroad employees in a good, strong union that will look after the men and save them from imposition and wrong treatment on the part of the bosses, and when I say this I voice the sentiment of every man who has suffered at some time or other under the whims of some division general foreman, who has the power to make life miserable for any man against whom he takes a dislike.

I say to all railroad men: Organize solid and strong, select your leaders, pick out good, honest fellows whom you can trust and then trust in them and stick to them. The reason of so many unions falling in the past was

principally owing to the wrong fellows being selected as leaders, and if the company could not discharge them they bought them off, thereby destroying the union.

The first year of my railroad experience I averaged \$5.20 per week, and was glad to get that amount, as it was the practice of the company to keep 200 to 250 extra men and they had no work for them.

With a good, strong union, boys, these things are impossible, as then you can tell the company what manner of treatment you are willing to submit to without trying, as the company claims, to run their business. No labor union has ever run any company's business, but the men have received better treatment, better salary, better conditions on account of their unions.

Our city of Greater New York is now practically the only city where men are not organized into unions, and the sooner they get busy the better it will be.

FIFTEEN YEARS. GUYMAN, FLAGMAN, MOTORMAN AND INSPECTOR, N. Y. C. RAILWAYS.

Packing His Belongings

By J. H. Cassel



The Office Force

By Bide Dudley

Copyright, 1916, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.)
"S" H. so you have come in at last, have you?" asked Mrs. Jarr. "A man of your age till all hours in that Gus's place! Haven't you a home? Haven't you a wife?"
"Yes, I am essentially a monogamist," replied Mr. Jarr, suavely. "It is time you were essentially something else besides a wanderer from home," said Mrs. Jarr angrily. "I don't suppose there's any good talking to you now, but you want till tomorrow! I've got a plan. I've something in mind that will put a stop to this sort of behavior on your part! Suppose I went out, leaving you all alone in the house and spent the evenings in a ladies' cafe with Mrs. Rangle and Mrs. Hickett and Mrs. Stryver and Mrs. Clara Mudridge-Smith and my other women friends till all hours, and then go home fuddled, with all my money spent? How would you like it? Well, women have the same right as men to do such things, and some day we'll surprise you men by doing it, too!"

"Now, dearie, you made me a promise," said Mrs. Jarr, across the dark, as he paused in the removing of a shoe.
"I'll make you THAT promise, you may believe it!" replied Mrs. Jarr.
"That wasn't the promise," remarked Mrs. Jarr. "You said you wouldn't say anything to put me off until tomorrow, didn't you?"

"Don't you call me birdie, or old—OSTRICH!" stammered Mrs. Jarr. "Hush, my dear," said Mr. Jarr. "You are hopelessly bourgeois. You must come into the New Thought, the higher social state. You speak as though, because we are married, I am under bonds to keep the peace. Women should be on a basis of economic independence. Don't you want to be a martyr for soul freedom?"

"I don't want to be a martyr for soul freedom," said Mrs. Jarr.
"I don't want to be a martyr for soul freedom," said Mrs. Jarr.

"I don't want to be a martyr for soul freedom," said Mrs. Jarr.
"I don't want to be a martyr for soul freedom," said Mrs. Jarr.
"I don't want to be a martyr for soul freedom," said Mrs. Jarr.

"I don't want to be a martyr for soul freedom," said Mrs. Jarr.
"I don't want to be a martyr for soul freedom," said Mrs. Jarr.
"I don't want to be a martyr for soul freedom," said Mrs. Jarr.

The Jarr Family

By Roy L. McCardell

Copyright, 1916, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.)
"O" H. so you have come in at last, have you?" asked Mrs. Jarr. "A man of your age till all hours in that Gus's place! Haven't you a home? Haven't you a wife?"
"Yes, I am essentially a monogamist," replied Mr. Jarr, suavely. "It is time you were essentially something else besides a wanderer from home," said Mrs. Jarr angrily. "I don't suppose there's any good talking to you now, but you want till tomorrow! I've got a plan. I've something in mind that will put a stop to this sort of behavior on your part! Suppose I went out, leaving you all alone in the house and spent the evenings in a ladies' cafe with Mrs. Rangle and Mrs. Hickett and Mrs. Stryver and Mrs. Clara Mudridge-Smith and my other women friends till all hours, and then go home fuddled, with all my money spent? How would you like it? Well, women have the same right as men to do such things, and some day we'll surprise you men by doing it, too!"

"Now, dearie, you made me a promise," said Mrs. Jarr, across the dark, as he paused in the removing of a shoe.
"I'll make you THAT promise, you may believe it!" replied Mrs. Jarr.
"That wasn't the promise," remarked Mrs. Jarr. "You said you wouldn't say anything to put me off until tomorrow, didn't you?"

"Don't you call me birdie, or old—OSTRICH!" stammered Mrs. Jarr. "Hush, my dear," said Mr. Jarr. "You are hopelessly bourgeois. You must come into the New Thought, the higher social state. You speak as though, because we are married, I am under bonds to keep the peace. Women should be on a basis of economic independence. Don't you want to be a martyr for soul freedom?"

"Now, dearie, you made me a promise," said Mrs. Jarr, across the dark, as he paused in the removing of a shoe.
"I'll make you THAT promise, you may believe it!" replied Mrs. Jarr.
"That wasn't the promise," remarked Mrs. Jarr. "You said you wouldn't say anything to put me off until tomorrow, didn't you?"

"Don't you call me birdie, or old—OSTRICH!" stammered Mrs. Jarr. "Hush, my dear," said Mr. Jarr. "You are hopelessly bourgeois. You must come into the New Thought, the higher social state. You speak as though, because we are married, I am under bonds to keep the peace. Women should be on a basis of economic independence. Don't you want to be a martyr for soul freedom?"

"Now, dearie, you made me a promise," said Mrs. Jarr, across the dark, as he paused in the removing of a shoe.
"I'll make you THAT promise, you may believe it!" replied Mrs. Jarr.
"That wasn't the promise," remarked Mrs. Jarr. "You said you wouldn't say anything to put me off until tomorrow, didn't you?"

"Don't you call me birdie, or old—OSTRICH!" stammered Mrs. Jarr. "Hush, my dear," said Mr. Jarr. "You are hopelessly bourgeois. You must come into the New Thought, the higher social state. You speak as though, because we are married, I am under bonds to keep the peace. Women should be on a basis of economic independence. Don't you want to be a martyr for soul freedom?"

"Now, dearie, you made me a promise," said Mrs. Jarr, across the dark, as he paused in the removing of a shoe.
"I'll make you THAT promise, you may believe it!" replied Mrs. Jarr.
"That wasn't the promise," remarked Mrs. Jarr. "You said you wouldn't say anything to put me off until tomorrow, didn't you?"

Modern Naval Engagements

The Era of Steam and Steel.

IN the naval battle of Lissa, fifty years ago, when the Austrian fleet gained a victory over the Italians, the tactics of steam and steel were first used in a naval combat in European waters. The lessons of the American Civil War, in which ironclads and monitors had played so important a part on the sea, were not lost on the European naval chiefs. All of the leading powers turned their attention to this new development which was to revolutionize warfare on the ocean.

The battle was fought off the island of Lissa, in the Adriatic. The Italian fleet of ten ironclads was commanded by Admiral Persano, the Austrian fleet of seven ironclads and several wooden craft was under Admiral Tegethoff. Three of the Italian ships were sunk and the others badly battered.

From the battle of Lissa dates the new naval era of steam and steel. Sailing ships and wooden vessels were replaced by ironclads. Moreover, the type of battleships constantly changed, and when the next great naval battle was fought, the ships engaged bore no resemblance to those which had fought at Lissa. In 1904 the naval world gained another lesson from the battle of the Yalu, when a dozen Japanese battleships engaged an equal number of Chinese craft. The sons of Nippon were completely victorious, the Chinese losing three ships while the Japanese lost none.

The sea battles of the Spanish-American War were among the most one-sided in naval history. Dewey's nine ships attacked and destroyed Montojo's eleven vessels at Manila without the loss of a man. The battle of Santiago was equally disastrous to Spain, all of Cervera's ships being destroyed with the exception of one which surrendered.

The greatest naval battle of the era of steam and steel up to the recent engagement of the British and German fleets at the entrance of the Skagerrak was that at Tsushima in 1905, when Russia and Japan were at war. Rojensky's big fleet was attacked by Admiral Togo in the Straits between Korea and Japan. The Russian fleet included six battleships, four cruisers and eleven other vessels sunk, and two battleships and three other craft captured. The Japanese lost three torpedo boats in the action. Four thousand Russian seamen were killed in the battle or drowned when their ships sank, and 7,252 men, including a number of officers, were taken prisoners. The Japanese lost 116 officers and men killed and 535 wounded.

The naval battles of the last half century have been fought by fleets vastly superior in tonnage, but often inferior in numbers, to those of former times. In the early days of naval warfare hundreds, even thousands, of galleys were sometimes engaged. The line of battle, the ancestor of the modern dreadnought, was created by the French in the latter part of the eighteenth century, while the battle cruiser of to-day is the descendant of the speedy, heavily armed frigate introduced by the Americans in the War of 1812.

Reflections of a Bachelor Girl

By Helen Rowland

Copyright, 1916, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.)

OLD on tight to your heart around the curves of a summer flirtation.
Of course, there is a difference in husbands—but, after all, one man's chin is just as rough as another's, and one man's lies are just as smooth as another's.

It doesn't matter whether or not you believe that you are the only woman that a man ever really loved; the task of your life is to make HIM believe it, dearie!

Perhaps there is nobody quite so fascinating to women as a man who is so modest or so homely that he feels it necessary to pay them a little devoted attention.

The average bridegroom can cheerfully endure all the tortures of a modern wedding except that pitting "Poor simps!" expression on the faces of all his bachelor friends.

Give a man enough rope and he'll get so tied up with some other woman that he'll soon be coming around and begging you to cut the knot and put him on a lifelong leash.

"Incompatibility of temper" is what a man calls it when his wife begins to get crossfoot around the eyes and he has a touch of enlargement of the vanity.

Better be a homely man's jollier than a handsome man's jailer.

Dollars and Sense

By H. J. Barrett.

"Learn One New Thing About Business Every Day."

IT is a fortunate provision of nature, remarked a prominent employer of labor in a recent speech delivered to an audience of young men, "that there is hardly a subject, however dull and distasteful it may appear at first glance, in which a genuine and active interest may not be acquired. I think it was Blackstone, the eminent jurist, who was forced to study law much against his natural inclinations. For some years, he pursued his profession in a perfunctory fashion, but finally became really interested and, as every one knows, rose to a position of great eminence.

"Now, I think I'm safe in asserting that there is not a man in the country who is not interested in the contents of his pay envelope. In this connection, a statement made by William James, the famous psychologist, who died but recently, is interesting. In the course of a lecture to teachers, he said, 'Any object not interesting in itself may become interesting through becoming associated with an object in which an interest already exists. The two associated objects grow, as it were, together; the interesting portion sheds its quality over the whole, and thus things not interesting in their own right borrow an interest which becomes as real and as strong as that of any naturally interesting thing.'

"If, therefore, you are interested in the contents of your pay envelope and, as most of you will admit, the future contents of that envelope will depend in a large degree upon your knowledge of the business in which you are engaged, obviously it should not be difficult for you to develop an interest in the subject of business. And yet, there are millions of men in this country who have no interest in business. They are clock watchers, who spend their time in the wheelbarrow of the stock exchange, and who do just enough and think just enough to hold their jobs and let it go at that. Their real interests lie outside the shop, store or office. Baseball, lodge activities, the price ring, ward politics, perhaps; these and a score of other distractions engage the major portion of their attention.

"Why is this? The answer is that a certain effort of will is required to take the first steps in acquiring a genuine interest in your job and its possibilities. To spend an evening in reading a business magazine rather than the sporting news demands a certain amount of will power. I know because I was just the type of young man I've been describing. But if you will just try the experiment, you'll be amazed to note how soon you will actually enjoy the hours spent in acquiring knowledge which some day will pay you big dividends in real money. You'll note that I'm not saying a word about loyalty to the house and that sort of thing. I'm basing my appeal purely upon the motive of self-interest. The more you know about business the more you're worth, and sooner or later you'll find some concern somewhere that will pay you for the knowledge you possess.

"Read, study and observe. If you're a clerk in a store, read up on systems of bookkeeping. If you're a salesman, applicable in labor saving fixtures, successful retail advertising campaigns, trade-pulling windows, interior trim which has increased sales, the science of salesmanship; in short, study the books dealing with a retailer's problems and the trade papers devoted to your line.

"Suppose you're a clerk in an industrial plant. There is no limit to the amount of literature published which has direct bearing on your potential problems. Scientific management, cost, profit-sharing systems, utilization of waste, stock keeping. Read about these things. Some day, some one, somewhere, will discover that your brain is packed with knowledge that is worth dollars.

"Are you a salesman for a jobber? You'd like to become a sales manager some day. Read about the duties of the job. Learn how the routine of salesmen, according to railroad methods, has increased their efficiency. Read about direct advertising campaigns which have doubled the salesman's results; contests for salesmen and how to conduct them; how to handle a territory; how to get the most out of your salesmen; all this and more will fit you for a better job. And the data is readily accessible in books and magazines. Do one-half, yes, one-third of the left side of the book that you did to obtain a high school diploma and you'll soon become an authority in your field of endeavor. Learn one new thing every day about your business and some day you'll cash in on your knowledge. Follow a regular programme and within a few weeks you'll find your reading not an effort but a pleasure."

A timid person is frightened before a danger, a coward during the time and a courageous person afterward.—RICHTER.

Why the Hair "Turns Gray"

A PHENOMENON that has always aroused curiosity is the sudden turning gray of the hair under the influence of great emotion, says Popular Science Monthly. Several historical instances are open to doubt, such as the case of Marie Antoinette, who is said to have become gray in the night before her execution, but there are several well authenticated cases vouched for by medical observers. One of these refers to a young soldier in the prelude to the battle of Waterloo.

He was in a trench in the Argonne district which was blown up by a mine. He was projected into the air and then fell beneath a pile of debris. When he was extricated he was found to be deaf, and a few days later in an English hospital he died.

Noticed to his great surprise that there were tufts of white hair on the left side of his head. The loss of color was complete from the roots to the ends of the hair, and the longest hairs were just as white as the shortest. There was not a brown hair said them. The gray hairs were solidly implanted and could be pulled out only by considerable force.

Subsequent investigation brought out the fact that the patient's left side of the head and face was most injured by the explosion and the fall of earth. He also suffered from an incessant twitching of the left eyelid. As his hair was whitened solely on the left side the physicians came to the conclusion that the injuries sustained were directly responsible, but they arrived at no definite conclusion. In fact, science has yet to find a cause for the sudden turning gray of later in an English hospital he died.

Facts Not Worth Knowing

By Arthur Baer

Copyright, 1916, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.)
WHEN serving new June peas it is best to serve them in thousands. When served individually a meal of 19,748 new June peas is monotonous. Besides, it takes so long that the last 5,673 are apt to be out of style.

The bass notes on a legal piano should always be played with the same hand you hold a fork in.

Although the elephants are not for sale, all circuses generally carry a few samples with them.

Doctors in the Zumpheeta Islands are much annoyed by the population's habit of refusing to get sick.

The absent minded Connecticut man who mistook a piano in a two-room flat has been discharged from a sanitarium as completely cured on one side.

Men who live from hand to mouth get most of it on their vest.

Scrambled eggs are simply a couple of confused eggs.

There is nothing quite so used as a used graphophone record.